

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## SONGS OF THE CRAFT.

By Henry Edward Warner in the Fourth Estate.  
Who is the man who sits all day  
While others run around and play,  
Who at his desk with toil must stay?  
The Editor!

Who feels upon his back the weight  
Of all our great affairs of State?  
Who twists the quivering Tail of Fate?  
The Editor!

Who ponders deep the dreams of men,  
Letting the ink dry on his pen,  
Then dips into the well again?  
The Editor!

Who writes, and having written fair,  
Re-reads the things he's written there,  
Then feeds it to the wickerware?  
The Editor!

Who knows as others never know  
These foibles of mortals here below  
Who come, and how, and pass, and go?  
The Editor!

Who catalogues and gives each place?  
Who finds the sinner's saving grace?  
And who forgives the human race?  
The Editor!

And may he sit, and never dip  
The pen, and smite them on the hip  
Who scorn the sword and try to trip  
The Editor!

And when this mortal journey's through,  
When spirits pass to get their due,  
May Peter give the ringside to  
The Editor!

## IN THE LOG-SLUICE

On a blustering March morning, Jarvis Bender and Simon Marshall, his uncle, stood near the head of the Cherry Mountain log sluice. There had been a heavy rain the day before, and during the night the thermometer had fallen below zero. Jarvis was the repair man of the lumber company, and his uncle bossed the men who were at work turning into pulp wood the fir and spruce that they cut on the high, rocky plateau of Cherry Mountain Flat.

The sluice, a huge wooden tube on trestles, pitched at a sharp angle straight down the rough mountain side for seventeen hundred feet. Then for a hundred feet it rose gradually. From the end of it the short logs shot into the air and fell upon the pile on the frozen surface of Ashmokin Lake. In the spring they would be driven down to the Penobscot River.

"Hey, Joe!" called Marshall to Grabowski, a Polander, who tended the sluice. "We're going to do a little work down the sluice. When I inspected it last night after work, I found some timbers sticking up between Nine and Ten. Keep your eye on the flag."

"I watch him good," the workman replied.

A two-horse sled, loaded with peeled pulp wood, sawed into four-foot lengths, had driven up to the platform beside the sluice. Joe pressed the electric button that rang the danger gong at the lake. Into the great pipe went two cords of logs. With a long pole, Grabowski kept them from clogging. They rumbled down the sluice, and in less than a minute began to shoot out at the bottom.

Beside the plank walk that ran down outside the sluice, a twenty-foot pole rose from a box, which held the signal flag.

"Box needs a new cover, Joe," said Marshall. "This one leaks. When can you attend to it?"

"I fix him today."

The boss opened the box. In a heap at the bottom lay the flag. It was two feet square, made of unhemmed red cloth, and sewed to its rope between two rings that ran up and down the pole. The hoisting rope ran up through a pulley at the top of the staff, and down behind it through another pulley at the bottom, where it was fastened to a long wire that ran down the outside of the sluice.

"You'll have time to dump two or three loads more, Joe, before we get to work," remarked the boss. "I'll hoist the flag before Jarve goes inside. Watch out."

The Polander nodded silently, and began to shovel snow on a bare spot in the road. It was his busy morning.

Stamping their spikes into the steep, icy walk, the two men started down. On their left, the sluice rose higher than their heads; on

their right was a handrail. Marshall carried an eight-pound sledge. Jarvis had his lantern, bitstock, and a bag of spikes, which he had swung by a strap from his shoulder.

Besides them the signal wire ran along the chute through eyebolts, which the boss occasionally tapped in order to clear them of ice. Every hundred feet was a trapdoor, numbered in black paint. It was the trap numbered ten that they were going to.

A snow flurry whistled suddenly down from the northeast, and in a few seconds a blinding blizzard enveloped them. Thinking of the ledges thirty feet below the walk, they went slower, and placed their feet carefully to prevent a fall.

A rumble and rush sounded in their ears and the sluice shook. It was another load of pulp wood; soon came a second. They plodded cautiously downward through the smother until they reached Number Ten trap.

"I am glad it's no farther," said the boss.

Battering off the hard ice, he pulled out the iron bar that held the door shut. He swung it back against the side of the sluice, and Jarvis started to step inside.

"Wait till I hoist the flag," said his uncle.

"Stuck! Must have been some eyebolt I didn't clear of ice. Wait a minute!"

He gave a jerk. The wire came at first grudgingly, then smoothly. "Here it comes!" he said. It continued to run easily.

"All free now!"

Pulling in about ten feet of the wire, Marshall bent it over the eyebolt so that it would not slip back. "I guess that'll hoist the flag plenty high enough for Joe to see it," he said.

Jarvis got into the dark sluice and lighted his lantern. His uncle passed in the sledge.

"There's a timber sticking up a little below this door. Spike it down good and hard."

The sluice was built of thick spruce planks about twelve feet long. It had a flat floor, two feet wide, which was worn smooth by the grinding pulp wood. The sides of it rounded out like a hoghead to a width of four feet; at the top, six feet above, the planks came together at a sharp angle. Four feet up on the right wall was an iron handrail.

Far above, a little spot of daylight marked the head of the chute. In the other direction all was black, for the light was cut off by the upward turn at the bottom.

The heads of the spikes that held the sprung plank were broken off, and Jarvis would have to bore two fresh holes down to the bed timbers. Hanging his lantern on the handrail, he set to work. He had soon finished one hole, and had driven the spike home.

"I'll shut this door and open Nine," said Marshall, when Jarvis had almost finished boring the second hole. "You can walk up inside, when you're done here. You will find another bad spot about fifty feet above."

He closed the door, and Jarvis heard him slide the bar across it. Except for the light of his lantern, the sluice was now dark. It was absolutely still; the thick planks shut out the sound of the storm.

A few vigorous strokes sent the second spike in to its head. As Jarvis straightened up, a faint rumble reached his ears. Startled, he looked up the sluice. A black, moving mass partly choked the little white hole at its top.

He gave a sharp cry of alarm. A load of pulp wood had been dumped into the chute, and was rushing down upon him! What should he do? The logs would be there in less than thirty seconds. If they caught him, his life would not be worth a splinter; they would ride over him and grind him to pieces. Number Ten trap, through which he had just come, was now shut and barred. There was no hope there! His uncle would soon open Number Nine; but that was more than a hundred feet away. Could he reach it before the logs did?

Jarvis dropped his sledge, and catching the iron rail, began de-

sperately to ascend the steep, slippery sluice, hand over hand. He did not bother with the lantern. Upward he flung himself, stamping his spiked soles frantically down upon the hard planks, up toward the little spot of white light and the even-increasing rumble. A plan had flashed into the brain; but before he could dare to try it, he must get above the sprung timber ends. To that point the logs would run smoothly; but there the projecting butts would trip them and hurl them end over end. The chute would be alive with flying spruce. It would be certain death for Jarvis.

Rmmmm! Rmmmm!

Louder, nearer, more threatening, the roar of the coming pulp wood re-echoed through the sluice. Above on the left, a fan of white light burst upon the gloom. Marshall had opened door Nine. Deafened by the storm outside, he did not know that a load had been dumped. Now, as he thrust his head into the opening, the rumble fell on his ears.

"Jarve! Jarve!" he cried. The repair man's foot suddenly slid over an inequality in the floor. The sprung timber end! He dashed forward a few feet farther.

The air vibrated with the grim, fierce roar of the speeding mass that was rushing on at the rate of thirty feet a second. Jarvis dared not risk a yard more; already he was trifling with death.

Now! Facing the rail, he gripped it with both hands, flung his feet backward across the narrow sluice, and with his face down and his body arched upward, began to walk up the other side, driving his spikes into the rounding wall.

He was not a second too soon. He caught a glimpse of his uncle's white, horrified face staring in through the open door and heard his warning, despairing shout; then in an instant the torrent of pulp wood was tearing by beneath him.

In the dim light, Jarvis saw the short peeled logs shooting on, like missiles from a catapult. The close tube seemed to fill with an icy, whistling hurricane. He felt the iron rod tremble under his fingers, and the thick planks quiver under his feet. With every sense painfully alive, he hung there, rigid, breathless.

Let only the least of those bolts of live lightning strike him, and he would be brushed off like a fly, and his mangled body would be hurled out on the pile on Ashmokin Lake. Forcing himself upward, Jarvis tried to crowd himself as high as possible into the narrow peak. The yellow flicker of his lantern had been snuffed out; all was now black below.

His left foot scraped suddenly down the side of sluice. He had not driven the spikes firmly enough into the close-grained wood. He tried to hold his position, but failed, and felt himself falling. A stick, brushing beneath him, ripped his Mackinaw. The blow dislodged him, and he dropped—not on the sliding sticks, but on solid planking. Down the sluice the roar of the pulp wood was growing fainter. It had passed, and he was unharmed.

Jarvis felt weak. He had hard work to climb the remaining fifty feet to the door of Number Nine, but in some way he did it; and his uncle seized him by the shoulders and dragged him out through the trap. He was barely outside when another load came sweeping down.

Marshall's face was pale as he shut and barred the door. Jarvis had never seen his uncle so angry. There was reason for it.

"Come on, boy!" said he briefly, and they started up the walk.

"I'll throw that Polander into the sluice!" growled the boss, and quickened his pace.

They were nearly at the top when Marshall glanced at the flagstaff. No flag was in sight!

They came closer. On the rope, halfway up the pole, they could make out through the thick snow the two rings to which the flag had been fastened. Between them ran merely a dark, narrow strip of cloth that was almost invisible. Marshall glanced into the box, and then beckoned to Jarvis. There lay the flag, frozen down.

The rain that had driven in through the leaky cover the day before, congealed in the night and frozen the cloth to the bottom. When Marshall had pulled the wire, the flag, thin and weather-worn from months of use, had at first resisted, and then, ripping down close to the rope, had left only a narrow fringe a quarter of an inch wide, virtually invisible in the blizzard. They saw Grabowski through the snow; but Marshall's anger had fallen.

"No use pitching into him," said he. "It fooled me; so I don't see how we can blame Joe. But it was a close call for you, Jarve."—*Youths' Companion.*

## PEOPLE ATTENDING DENVER CONVENTION, SHOULD VISIT NATIONAL PARKS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Those attending the coming Denver Convention, should make profitable side trips to the celebrated national parks not far from Denver, the gateway to twelve national parks, thirty-two national monuments and one hundred and twenty-five national forests. Only those who have visited the national parks can appreciate the beauties and wonders of our great country.

There are at present sixteen national parks in the United States, of which eight are of notable size and scenic magnificence. The object of the parks is to preserve in their natural condition scenic wonders and large areas of primitive wilderness and wild life.

The Rocky Mountain National Park, which was created in 1915, is located in Northern Colorado. It comprises 358 square miles and is chiefly remarkable for its rugged scenery, including some of the loftiest snow-covered peaks (11,000 to 14,420 feet) in the Rocky Mountain States. It has a large number of lakes, valleys and small parks.

The Mesa Verde National Park, which was created in 1906, in Southern Colorado, covers 77 square miles and has the most notable prehistoric cliff dwellings in America.

The Yellowstone National Park, one of the seven wonders of the world, lies in the northwestern part of Wyoming, extending a few miles into the border States. Its area is 3,448 square miles or 2,142,170 acres. The whole Yellowstone region is of volcanic origin. It contains more geysers than all the rest of the world together. There are marvelous gushing geysers, pictorial canyons and waterfalls, wonderful cascades, boiling pools, paint pots, hot water volcanoes, beautiful wild flowers, dense forests of fine fir, spruce and other trees.

The Glacier National Park, which was created in 1910, is located in the Rocky Mountains of North-western Montana. It covers an area of over 1,500 square miles. This peak is a mountain region of marvelous scenic beauty, containing over sixty living glaciers, over 250 glacier-fed lakes, a great many lofty and rugged mountains with precipices of great height. Lake St. Mary, one of the largest lakes, is about ten miles long. There are many peaks that are comparatively easy to ascend, others difficult, and some that so far have defied the most hardy and expert climbers.

The park is remarkable for the variety and luxuriousness of its wild flowers. There are more than 200 varieties of flowers. Attractive modern resort hotels and rustic chalet camps are numerous.

The Mount Rainier National Park is located in Western Washington. It is a rectangle, approximately eighteen miles square, of 207,360 acres. It was made a national park by act of Congress, on March 2d, 1899. Mount Rainier, monarch of the Cascades, on whose sides are found many living glaciers, is located in this park. It is America's highest perpetual snow-capped mountain. It is 14,408 feet high. In height it is third in the United States, being exceeded by only Mount Whitney in California, whose elevation is 14,501, and Mount Elbert, Colorado, 14,420 high.

There are ice rivers, deep canyons, lofty cliffs, giant forests,

glorious flower-strewn meadows, magnificent waterfalls and mirror-like lakes in the park. In the early summer, Paradise Valley, in the park, is carpeted with hundreds of varieties of wild flowers. Beautiful flowers grow along the glaciers. "Where flowers and glaciers meet." Snow-balling, coasting, tobogganing and skiing are popular sports in Paradise Valley. In this park is staged the only summer skiing contest in the world. This is held annually the first week in July. The depth of the snow varies from nine to twenty-two feet.

A world-famous drive. Three hours from Tacoma or four hours from Seattle. Stages leave 8 A.M. daily. You may breakfast in either Tacoma or Seattle and take luncheon at Paradise Inn, amidst the glaciers and fields of wild flowers. You will enjoy snow sports.

The Crater Lake National Park, crest of the Cascade Range, which was created in 1903, is located in Southwestern Oregon. The lake lies in the crater of an extinct volcano, 6,177 feet above sea level it is six miles in diameter and 2,000 feet deep, with precipitous walls; rising over 1,000 feet from the water's edge to rim. Aside from its great scenic attractions, Crater Lake is recognized as one of the foremost natural wonders of the world. The lake is extraordinary blue.

At Crater Lake Lodge, on the rim of the lake, excellent hotel accommodations are provided during the summer season.

Crater Lake is accessible to the private motorist and the trip throughout is a most enjoyable one. The auto roads have recently been paved in the park and a new highway connects Medford, Oregon, with Crater Lake. Visitors coming by rail use the Southern Pacific to Medford or Klamath Falls. The distance from Medford to Crater Lake is 85 miles.

Coursing over the smooth roll of the Pacific Highway (the longest paved highway in the world) you will view wonderful scenery—scenic panoramas. The scenery along the Columbia Highway is incomparably beautiful.

The Yosemite National Park, created in 1890, is situated in Central California. It includes 1,125 square miles and is noted for its wonderful valley, lofty cliffs and waterfalls and groves of big trees.

No trip to the West is complete without a trip to the national parks. While the money spent by visitors is an important item, there are greater benefits to be derived.

Low summer tourist rates to Denver are in effect from about June 1st, to September 30th, with a return limit to October 31st. In purchasing your ticket to Denver, see that a stop-over in Colorado Springs or any other points enroute on the ticket is permitted.

If you are planning a trip to California or the Pacific Northwest, have your ticket routed through Denver and include a stop-over at Colorado Springs.

Fuller information regarding the national parks will gladly be given on application to the Denver Tourist Bureau or the Information Bureau of the Chamber of Commerce.

Come west and learn of your own country. Remember, the slogan: "See America first."

The value of a great convention to the deaf need not be argued. The Denver convention promises to make an epoch in the history of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. We are sure that you will be glad to be in the great West and that you will go home with more knowledge of the country you live in.

ROBERT C. MILLER.  
RENO, NEVADA.

## PACIFIC NORTHWEST SERVICES.

REV. OLOF HANSON, Missionary,  
Seattle—First and third Sunday.  
Tacoma—May 8th.  
Vancouver and Portland—June 12th.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## The Capital City.

The last social held during Lent, which turned out to be no social at all, because of the rules of the church prohibiting such during Lent. In its place was a business meeting held by the St. Barnabas Mission, April 12th.

Due to a misunderstanding of traffic regulations, a truck and an auto came in collision with each other. The auto was the property of Louis Lovett. The auto was badly damaged in front but not sufficient to keep it out of use more than one full day for repairs.

Saturday evening, April 16th, was a house warming party at Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Council's new home on Kansas Avenue. The night was damp and miserable with rain coming down every now and then—causing a very small attendance to this affair.

Tuesday, April 19th, was too good a day to be wasted thought Mr. Robert Nerdig so he decided to follow the boy scouts motto—"Do a good turn a day" by asking Mrs. Bolton, Miss Jennie Jones, Miss Elizabeth Benson, the Messrs. Miller, Collins, Flood, and Deady, of the Phi Alpha Sigma Fraternity of Gallaudet College, to a run down in his auto to the home of the Father of this country—Mt. Vernon. The day was an ideal one, as attested by the number of visitors there. More than eleven bus loads of people were deposited just after the bunch arrived. At this time of the year Mt. Vernon is at the height of its beauty and anyone making the visit will be well repaid for their decision.

The Literary Society holds its monthly meeting in the North East Masonic Temple Wednesday evening, April 20th. The minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted. Then Mrs. Wallace Edington introduced the main speaker of the evening Mr. Frederick Hughes, of Gallaudet College. Mr. Hughes' talk was upon the trend of science to banish superstition. He related the story of a Dutchman, the first man to discover microbes. Mr. Hughes handled his subject so well that the audience had their eyes on him from beginning to end. Next Mr. William Cooper took the floor and tried to discuss "Current Topics" but turned out to discuss "Current Humor," the way he handled his subject. Following Current Topics was a debate "Should the Married Woman go to work?" The affirmative side was up held by Miss Jennie Jones, and the negative side by Miss Ruth Leitch. Both of the debaters asked for judges, but since it has always been the custom of the society not to have any, they had to go to their debate with the whole audience as judges. Both debates proved to the audience that they knew their subject and what they were talking about.

The debate closed the literary meeting, one of the best balanced, and best rendered program ever seen these late years. After the Literary meeting the President announced that the prize offered for getting the most members within this year had been awarded Mr. Robert Werdig, he having secured eight new members to the society. Next was the announcement that another precedent has been broken that the annual June social will not be held this year. Instead of having it in June, the social will be in May. Various reasons have been advanced to favor the experiment and if successful will be permanent. The Committee is composed of Miss Jennie Jones as chairman, with the whole literary society staff as assistants. The night is going to be a well planned affair, with plenty of fun and pleasure to go around several times. A small admission fee will be charged to help defray expenses and a large crowd is expected to attend.

On Friday night, April 15th, an accident occurred near Crittenden Street North West. Frank Berman crossing the street was obliged to stop when almost across to give way to a speeding auto. Unfortunately a truck was coming in the opposite direction the speeding auto was going and struck Frank just when he stopped to let auto pass. He was hurled 30 feet and landed in such a way that it broke his shin and dislocated his knee. He was taken to Garfield Hospital and later transferred to Emergency where he is now resting easily with his leg getting along nicely.

Mr. Nathan Ziet, of Connecticut now working in the printing department of the Squibbs Company in New York, was in town recently.

Mr. Louis Pucci, a native of this town, just decided he could not bear his homesickness any longer, made his way into his old stamping grounds, Sunday, April 16th. He is employed in a printing plant in Newark, New Jersey, as linotype operator. The old town appealed to him so much that instead of staying one day, the visit lasted until Thursday. Everyone was glad to see him, as he is a well liked personage. Come again, Looie.

Wednesday, April 20th, Washington was honored with the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Benson, of Frederick, Maryland. They were escorting a bunch of youngsters from the Maryland School for the Deaf on a sightseeing tour of Washington. They all took in the Literary Society meeting that night, but due to prearranged schedule, they all had to leave before the program was finished.

JEN AND BOB.

## The Lost Coin.

A successful banker of New York tells the following story of his first experience at earning money; how he earned what then seemed like half a fortune; and how he lost it much quicker than he had earned it.

John Smith, as we will call him, was a little shaver living on a farm down in Maine. One day a neighbor came to ask Mr. Smith whether he would take his oxen and help him haul some wood. It happened that John's father was away from home, and John offered to drive the oxen in his father's stead.

Now John was a little boy, nine or ten years old; so little, in fact, that he could not reach to yoke up the oxen himself. So the neighbor put on the great yoke, and John gayly drove the oxen down the road. All the morning he worked sturdily, and hauled wood into the neighbor's barn. Then, when the job was done, Mr. Brown gave him a bright silver coin, a four-pence halfpenny, and a prouder little boy you never saw. Do you know how much money that was? It is an old-fashioned coin long out of circulation, and worth about six and a quarter cents.

With the money in his pocket John drove his team home rejoicing. He felt that he was almost a man, and well-started on the road to wealth. He could unyoke the oxen himself by standing on a bench and reaching very far and working very hard. All this he did, and then, just before going into the house, he thought he would show his money to his oxen; and so he held it triumphantly on his open palm and said, "Good Star, see what you have helped me earn!"

But Star misunderstood. He was used to having the family feed him lumps of sugar, and he thought this was sugar, too. Quick as a flash, out came his tongue and licked up the lovely coin. A more surprised or a more broken-hearted little boy than John never lived. Indeed, he says that he has not yet got over the disappointment—and it was sixty years ago that it happened.

Since that time he has handled vast sums of money, but nothing has even looked so big and so glorious to him as that four-pence halfpenny. And no loss that he ever suffered in the world of finance has ever been to him such a crushing disappointment as the sudden loss of that dazzling coin.

Light eating and deep breathing lead to quick and clear thinking.

Every married man thinks he would be rich if he had remained single.

Never undertake any job with the intention of giving it less than your best effort.



NEW YORK, MAY 5, 1927

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

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Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

## Trenton, N. J.

DEAF SCHOOL ART INSTRUCTOR  
SHOWS MANY GOOD PAINTINGS,  
EVIDENCING HIS RARE ABILITY.

Kelly H. Stevens, art instructor of the New Jersey State School for the Deaf, at a studio tea Friday afternoon, gave a special showing of work done by him abroad in 1925 and 1926. Twenty-six pictures were displayed and also a number of water colors.

In attendance at the exhibit were members of the faculty of the school and several other guests, including H. B. Brown, of the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, Mount Airy, Philadelphia; W. A. Renner of the Fanwood School for the Deaf, New York City; Edwin A. Hodgson, editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, New York City, H. E. Cutsail, of the Maryland School for the Deaf, Frederick, Md. Those attending the exhibit were greatly impressed with the work of Mr. Stevens. The pictures, a variety, evidenced the artist. Those attending the studio tea and several critics who have viewed the pictures by Mr. Stevens, have commented most favorably upon his work.

The artist, born in Mexico, Texas, studied at the Corcoran School of Art, Washington, D. C., and at the Trenton School of Industrial Arts, being a pupil there of Henry McGunnis. He also attended the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts and went abroad in 1925 and remained in Paris for some time furthering his studies.

At least four of the 26 pictures in Mr. Stevens' exhibit are contended to show exceptional ability of the young artist. They include "Alpine Afterglow," "Lake Geneva," "The Quarter of San Justo," "Segovia," "Golden Evening," "Ondarroa," "Spain" and "Basque Fireside," which has attracted considerable attention and has been highly praised.

Other pictures from the brush of this young artist include: "San Maggiore," "Sunset," "Santa Maria Della Salute morning," "A Spanish Cemetery," "Segovia," "The Old Man of Lastrilla," "Segovia," "Gate of San Andrea," "Segovia," "Basque Coast, Twilight," "Low Tide, Ondarroa," "The Bridge of Ondarroa," "Naples, the Bay," "Naples, Sunset," "Rome, Pines of the Villa Borghese," "The Basque Coast, Afternoon," "The Gulf Stream," "Twilight, Lake Geneva," "A Basque Village," "Chateau de Chillon, Montreaux," "Riviera Flowers," "The Monastery," "Segovia," "Garay in the Basque Country," "Golden Sunset, Castile," "Chateau St. Andre, Avignon."

At the tea Mrs. Alvin E. Pope and Miss Margaret Paul poured—Trenton Times-Advertiser, April 25.

Miss Grace D. Ely recently presented to the school museum a collection of Confederate paper money, in denominations ranging from twenty-five cents to twenty dollars. These interesting souvenirs had been in the possession of the late Mrs. Charles W. Ely for many years, and will form a very interesting addition to our souvenir collection.—Maryland Bulletin.

## ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.  
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.  
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.  
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

## CHICAGO.

"I want to be a printer,  
And with the printers stand—  
A weekly wage of sixty plunks  
For looting like the band."  
And so he went to lino school.  
Then plodded round, the patient fool:  
Alas, he could not hold a job,  
And so he starved to death, poor slob.

An Eastern acquaintance writes to inquire regarding the local lino type school, and write him information. As course here, "having given up farming as there is no money in it."

He asked me to find out all about the school, and write him information. As he neglected to enclose stamped envelope for reply, simply dumped the letter in the wastebasket, of course.

There seems to be a mania among the deaf these days for becoming "lino type operators," so styled, without having first qualified as practical printers. Some of them can't even set a stick of straight matter from the case, and have but a vague idea of matrix faces, point measurement, and general printers' markings.

Now there may be some such normal—or "hearing" learners who "get by" by keeping their ears open; but the deaf can't. Printing-offices are too busy to write out the A-B-C of printology, which every apprentice is supposed to know. Such "operators" are handicapped from the start—they never attain the heights, and they "spoil" every shop they work in. By "spoiling" I mean that after they are fired as incompetent, the foreman will never hire another deaf workman.

The Mergenthaler Lino type Co. conducts schools in Chicago, San Francisco, and few other large cities, charging \$10 per week for tuition under competent instructors.

Courses takes six weeks, though you can stay longer if you are a dumb learner. On graduation you have to turn a job in the "tanks"—small towns with one or two machines where the pay is \$15 to \$20 per week. You seldom last long there, being fired with disheartening regularity by exasperated foremen.

It takes from one to two years to acquire the speed on the keyboard which is absolutely necessary for a good paying job in a large city. Some men can never learn, anyhow.

A few deaf men somehow struggle through this trying period, and become competent operators. But most of them fail. And most of the failures are those with no practical experience as printers.

Not more operators, but more good operators is what the printing trade needs. There is surplus of half-baked "ops" in every large city—and the deaf are generally the last employed and the first to be fired in every trade. So why should I encourage my Eastern acquaintance to buck the game? Right now there are between 700 and 800 Union printers and operators out of work in Chicago, with indications of several Union shops locking out their employees shortly. Chicago's Union wages are \$55 to \$58 in the book and job industry, 44-hour week; with \$61 and \$66 in the newspaper ranks, 45-hour week. A raise of \$1 in all scales effective late in May.

I'll spring something brand-new," said handsome and dashing little Lawrence Cosentino, aged about 20, chairman of the 5th annual grand ball of the Silent Athletic Club. And when all were assembled at his ball on the 23d, he did spring a new stunt—in the shape of announcing his engagement to swart and vivacious Miss Vera Riek!

And even David J. Padden, the adroit and resourceful manager of Chicago's historic Silver Jubilee of last year—had to admit that the kid certainly put over a new stunt.

While the younger element were tripping the light fantastic toe (since the introduction of such acrobatics as the Charleston in fashionable dancing, we old fogies who fancy the waltz and polka are the knee-plus-ultra of ball-room gymnastics, avoid the frozen floor). Eleven tables of 500 were played in the Sac parlor. Three prizes were allotted for the players, going to Miss Helen Franklin, Charles Kessler, and Mrs. E. E. Carlson. First prize going to a "Minnesota Swede," and third to a Chicago Swede, it was a gala evening for the blonde brigade, which have had slim pickings since their streak of luck petered out over a year ago.

Several out-of-town visitors were present, but Lee Hall, of Springfield, was the only one with brains enough to seek an introduction to "the Press!"

Four blocks from the Silent A. C. is a large apartment building known as the "Kingdom Castle"—because the Ed. Kingtons have lived there over a dozen years; other deaf families coming anon, when the landlord found what desirable tenants they made. (The Kemps, Roberts and Leiters comprise other of the elect now there, though the John Sullivans also lived there prior to removal to Aurora.)

In one week no less than four social affairs occurred in that one building. April 18th, Mrs. Harry Leiter entertained at luncheon. Next day Mrs. Kingon had Mrs. Emma Dantzer—widow of the Rev. Dantzer, of Philadelphia, the "floor leader" of the 1918 frat convention—to luncheon. Wednesday Mrs. Arthur Roberts gave a little luncheon in honor of Mrs. Leiter. Thursday Mrs. Charles Kemp gave a dinner party in Mrs. Dantzer's honor, followed by three tables of "500."

The Leiters have since left to reside in Maywood, a suburb, in the palatial mansion of Harry's late father. They now drive the big family bus there, so we will have to speak kindly of the Leiters in print hereafter, if we expect any free rides. Leiter's apartment has been rented by the William J. O'Neils.

April 22d, Mrs. Walter Whitson had six ladies to luncheon in honor of Mrs. Dantzer, at the Whitson flat in Evans-ton.

A deaf man on the radio! George Anderson, who came from London, England, 30 years ago, and has lived in Zion—a suburb founded by Dowie—ever since, recently sang tenor over the radio there. Those tuning in state he has a wonderfully melodious voice, considering the fact he lost his hearing when he was five years old. He was paid for his performance, too. Anderson is a faithful Zionist, having never been inside a movie in all his 60 years (What does he want to live for, then?) He does not mingle much with the deaf, so does not know the sign language. His attempts at conversation remind one of the Rev. Kent's laughable address at the Nad convention last August.

That pest (or rather, seeing she is a lady, that pestette) is again pestering me to "press-puff the Home bazaar for sweet charity, you big and handsome man." (Knowing darn well I am neither big nor handsome, I know she is a liar—but I like it.) Annual Bazaar for benefit of Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, at Silent A. C., 5536 Indiana Avenue, Friday, May 20th, all day; cafeteria at noon and night; 500 in evening. Bazaar also all day Saturday the 21st; cafeteria; while in the evening comes Ann McGann's vaudeville and "heavy acts." Horace Perry is going to try to prove he is a better actor than the JOURNAL man—but the JOURNAL man won't give him credit for being so, even if he is. Ann McGann is said to be drilling her supporting cast in a new rendition of Yankee Doodle—the song she starred in at the Nad. The dual role of star actress and production manager is liable to drive her gray yet. Managing a theatrical cast in Chicago is one of the hardest and most thankless tasks you ever undertook.

Dr. George T. Dougherty has been confined to the house with facial trouble. His daughter, Miss Julia, a teacher in the local oral schools, has purchased a new Buick.

Clipping received here state J. C. Howard, of Duluth, lost his appeal to a higher court, and will have pay his divorced wife \$5000, and \$500 attorney's fees.

The Anton Tanzars have moved to reside with the Fredo Hymans, near the White City amusement park.

Mrs. George Elwell left, on the 23d, to make her permanent home in Allen-town, Pa.

Albert Harpin, of Kankakee, has decided to make Chicago his home.

William E. Reeder came from Miami, Florida, and has a job as house painter; so expects to remain permanently.

Miss Inez Thomas is another addition to our circles, coming from Aurora, Mo.

Bill Mallman is somewhere in the south—either Miami, or Macon, Ga.

Ed. Kingon has been on the sick list.

Dates ahead. May 14—Pas bunco and 500. May 20—21—Annual Bazaar, benefit Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, at Sac. May 28—Sac bunco and 500.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER

We hope the young fellows down in North Carolina who have been asserting that the South wants a "Southern Association of the Deaf," will look over the situation again and then heed the advice of Puck—"Don't." If they should go ahead and organize the association, what field of activity will it have not already covered by the National Association, and how could it hope to wield as much influence as the older, larger, more representative national body? And who wants to be a part of a side-show when they can be in the big show? The deaf of the South have no problems apart from those of the rest of the country.

The plain truth is that mighty few of the Southern deaf want the new association, and most of those who do appear to live in the vicinity of one little town in North Carolina. They complain of lack of "recognition" at meetings of the N. A. D. Big men go into movements not for what they can get out of it but for what they can put into it. They do not begin to talk about starting a rival association every time their self-complacency receives a jolt; they stay in the organization and make their fight to correct abuses, or for "recognition" from the inside, which is as it should be.

Instead of forming a "Mutual Admiration Society" at the meeting of the North Carolina Association next summer, better wait until the next meeting of the N. A. D., and have southern leaders on hand in force to see that this section gets its share of consideration, if, indeed, it is not getting it now.

Let us keep sectionalism out of our National Association, and do nothing to weaken it.—McClure in Kentucky Standard.

## OHIO.

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

From the May number of the *American Magazine*, we learn that a hearing minister, Rev. Sibberson, of Topeka, Kansas, became interested in the deaf after meeting two deaf ladies and through Mrs. J. M. Croxton learned the sign language and is now conducting services for the deaf in nineteen localities. In the article it says that Rev. Sibberson has mastered five languages, but calls the sign-language the most nearly perfect of them all. "It is more beautiful and more expressive," he says, "than any tongue and faster than speech." We are glad the Kansas deaf have such a good hearing friend who can see and understand the beauty of the sign-language.

We had the pleasure of looking at photographs recently of the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Cory, Jr., in St. Petersburg, Florida. Both were former residents of Ohio and judging from their happy countenances in the photos the Florida climate is agreeing with them. They surely have the right to feel proud of their fine looking residence located on Bay Street. In a lawn contest started by The Woman's Town Improvement Association, Mr. and Mrs. Cory's grounds received "honorable mention," thus proving that wherever the deaf of the Buckeye State go, they generally come out near the top.

Mr. Robert Nathanson, of Toledo, is enjoying a vacation in the south. He reports having been in Petersburg, Virginia, where he visited a church built in 1735 which was attended by descendants of Pocahontas and other famous men.

The deaf of southwestern Ohio met at Bethel for their Easter services in the Bethel Grange Hall. Rev. Mr. Halse conducted the services assisted by Rev. J. E. Pershing, of Springfield, Mrs. Geo. Halse, Mrs. Walter Behymer, Mrs. Jessie Goodyear and Miss Hazel Halse. Rev. Halse is now eighty-one years old, but is reported as still very active and still able to preach.

Mrs. Leon Moreland, of Steubenville, was the Easter guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Patterson, of Franklin Avenue. She had to hasten home to see how Leon was keeping house by himself. Mr. Joseph Neutzing had the pleasure of a short visit from his son, Ralph, who is engaged in business at Astoria, Oregon, and seldom gets to see his folks.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society met on the evening of April 21st, with a large attendance. An electric sweeper and a rug for the Rosa Patterson room at the Home were ordered purchased. They decided to have some of the living room furniture renovated, June 10th was decided upon as the date for their annual picnic and it is to be on the Home campus.

Mrs. J. Hahn, of Cincinnati, was in Columbus over Sunday to see her daughter and younger son, who are students at the school. Mrs. Hahn's oldest daughter was married in the fall to Mr. Forest Jackson. They are now living in Cincinnati.

Mr. Paul Miller, of Alliance, motored over to Columbus to mingle with old friends over the week-end. He works on a farm near Alliance.

The local Boy Scouts held a contest Friday evening, and the scouts from the school under Mr. P. Holdren gave a tableau illustrating the scout laws.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Smith (Gertrude Zorn) have returned from their honeymoon trip, and are now at home at 1097 Sycamore Street, Columbus.

Miss Marjorie Stamer, granddaughter of Mrs. C. C. Neuner, believes in making hay while the sun shines. She won two prizes offered by the Columbus Dispatch in the annual county arithmetic contest. She won first prize and then the first prize and a gold wrist watch over 50 contestants from all over the county. Accuracy, speed and time limit governed the competition. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Neuner can justly feel proud of her. She is the daughter of Mrs. Neuner's older daughter, Mrs. Marie Lieb Stamer.

The Frats of Cincinnati sent to the Home as Easter gifts handkerchiefs and socks to each male resident at the Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Chapman and Mr. Alfred Sheer stopped on their way home from Florida to see their relatives, Superintendent W. E. Chapman, at the Ohio Home. They motored from Florida, where they had spent part of the winter.

The death of Captain W. H. Ainsworth, of Dayton, was reported in local papers this week. He was a Civil War veteran, and acted as store keeper at the school for about twenty years. He was well-known to many of the older deaf in Ohio.

It is with much regret that we are obliged to say that Governor Vic Donahy, now serving his third term, and often spoken of as a possible Presidential candidate, has seen fit to veto the Gillen bill to transfer the School for the Blind and the School for the Deaf from the Welfare Department to the State Educational Department. The bill had only eight votes against it in the Legislature and every one supposed the Governor saw the justice of such a change—but the Welfare di-

rector was against losing control of two institutions and no doubt used his influence with the Governor. Every pupil and every officer and teacher at both schools is greatly disappointed and we hope the Alumni of the schools will continue their fight to have their alma maters recognized as educational and not charitable schools.

The following is taken from the Ohio State Journal giving Governor Donahy's reasons for vetoing the bill. "The department of education would have to employ engineering and other technically trained men in order to look properly after the physical plants of these institutions with respect to maintenance, repairs and construction," the governor said when he vetoed the Gillen bill.

"It has been contended that these schools are not penal, reformatory, correctional or even charitable, and therefore should not be grouped with other state institutions. The constitution, however, groups them in this manner and the statutes always have done so. Their transfer to the department of education would not change their status as such.

"The Schools for Blind and Deaf are actually charitable or benevolent institutions and have been so considered from their inception." E.

April 26, 1927.

## SEATTLE.

Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner made an interesting speech about the employment situation in Seattle at our club, the P. S. A. D. this month and the crowd, which was larger than usual, paid close attention and gave him hearty applause. President Chas. Gumaer told the club that it was the best lecture he had seen for a long time. Our minister stated that the situation in Seattle is very satisfactory and that he could find a position for himself any time should be drop the work of the ministry.

After his second trip to Los Angeles, Rev. Gaertner decided that we have plenty of health, wealth and contentment in the Puget Sound country.

April 9th, a number of Jack Bertram's friends marched into his home for his birthday and after a game of "500," when refreshments were served with a decorated cake alight with candles, he was presented with a bowling bag for his ball and shoes. A speech was delivered, congratulating Mr. Bertram on his captaincy of the Silent bowling team. Marion, the daughter of the house, was having her young cousin from Tacoma visiting her.

President A. L. Roberts of the N. A. D. has tendered to W. S. Root, of Seattle, the position of chairman of the Industrial Bureau. Mr. Root has been for several years secretary and treasurer of the Lutheran Church employment bureau for the deaf. He has observed the matter of labor for the deaf for years and has many ideas which he will strive to carry out should he decide to accept the position. He usually makes a success of what he undertakes, of which we are proud.

Mr. and Mrs. McMann, Mrs. Sonborn and Mr. Dean, of Los Angeles, in the McMann Buick, drove to our city the day before Easter and staid at the Olympic Hotel till the 20th, when they started homeward. Their main visit was to see the McManns son, Joseph, a Freshman at the University of Washington. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright called on them and brought them to W. S. Root's office across the street from the best hotel in town. Mr. McMann attended the Rochester school, where Mr. Root was a student. They enjoyed a long chat.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Belsor, who were living in an apartment on 9th Avenue and Pike Street, have taken a cute little cottage of five rooms on 39th Avenue and Madison Street, a few blocks from the Root's residence. A few days ago, Mrs. Belsor went to Portland and brought home her five three-year-old baby, is still with her. He was in a hospital, but is about recovered now. His little sister, a three-year old baby is still with her grandmother in Walla Walla, but she will come home before long.

J. M. Sivert was in Ellensburg, a week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rogers. He reported that our old friends are progressing nicely on their ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riley, of Victoria, British Columbia, came to Seattle for an Easter visit with Mrs. Riley's mother. They brought Mr. Riley's father and mother and gave them a ride in the Reeves' Star sedan and took them to some of the best theatres. Mr. and Mrs. Riley and Kathleen spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge, taking Easter dinner with them.

The Partridges invited a few of their friends in honor of our Canadian friends for a card party. Those present were Mrs. Jack Bertram, Mrs. Claude Ziegler, Miss Mullin, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root, Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves, and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright and L. O. Christenson.

During their stay here for a week the Rileys took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves at their apartment and with Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram.

Those two Gallaudet graduates and State students, Mrs. Riley and Mrs. Bertram, have set fine example to the deaf in Seattle since they came to our

city. It is now noticeable that every body holds a good opinion of Gallaudet College.

The Easter vacation in Canada starts with Easter day and lasts till the next week, so the Riley family returned home Sunday, April 24th.

Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner had a pleasant time in Los Angeles when he was there April 3d, with Rev. Eichmann, of Portland, installing Rev. Ferber. Quite a number of our old friends were among the large audience. Rev. Gaertner brought the news of the birth of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Larson's second daughter. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kirschbaum had a housewarming party at their new home just outside the city limits Easter Sunday evening. Every one of the twenty-three people present thought they have a very nice cosy place surrounded by four big fruit trees, a pear, cherry, plum and apple. Abundant refreshments brought in by the crowd were served. The presence of Mr. and Mrs. Riley pleased all of their friends.

A row of new houses has been built. Pretty soon they will have sidewalks and it will come into the city of Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Garrison and John Adams, of Renton, were confirmed into the Lutheran Church by Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner before an audience of fifty-six people, Easter afternoon, making fifty-five members. The additional old members are Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wood and Fred Khun. The platform was beautified with seven pots of Easter lilies and some vases of cherry blossoms. We are mighty proud of our young pastor.

Mrs. True Partridge was the hostess to about a dozen ladies for a nice luncheon this month. The next one will take place at Mrs. A. K. Waugh's country home, May 12th.

Mr. R. C. Miller sent cards from San Francisco, confessing his homesickness for Seattle. He is now in Weepah, Nevada, hunting for gold, at least he said he would join the gold rush.

The fiftieth wedding anniversary that Miss Bertha Stowe prepared for parents was a very pleasant affair with thirty relatives present. Mr. and Mrs. Haire, who are Bertha's warmest friends, were there. Besides the fifty dollars from their daughter, the Stowe people received many gold pieces and a whole set of 1747 Rogers silverware of eight. Miss Stowe is possessed of the sweetest disposition and is universally liked by every one. Lately she paid the last payment on her land of six acres near Silver Lake, which is between Everett and Seattle.

A. H. Koberstein returned home from his Oregon visit with his father and mother and reported a fine time. Miss Ethel Morton, of Portland, gave a nice party in his honor.

John H. Nilson secured a place at an auto repair shop in Georgetown, a suburb of Seattle. He purchased a used machine and every week-end goes to see his wife, who is employed in Tacoma. He brought her over here to the Lutheran church basket social and attended the service the next day. They are regular church goers.

Mrs. Emily Eaton is enjoying a visit with her sister in Tacoma and attending a double birthday party. One of her nieces and her husband are on their way to Europe. Mrs. Eaton's brother, the owner of the Meadowbrook dairy, is erecting a tourist hotel there at North Bend.

Mr. W. E. Brown has been in the hospital the past few weeks, suffering with one of his old spells of stomach trouble, but it is talked that he is improving.

Eddie, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Garrison's young son, has been selected with others to represent his school at the pageant of nations, which will be given at the stadium this summer. Hannah Gumaer with her friend drove to Chehalis during the Easter vacation and spent a week at the latter's home. Hannah is a good driver.

We made \$27.50 at the basket social managed by A. W. Wright, the president of the Men's Conference, last Saturday, at the hall of our church. Thanks to the many friends, who readily and gladly responded to the good purposes of the church and helped to raise the fund. There were only twenty baskets and twice as many men, but they shared with each other. Coffee was served by the volunteer waitresses and waiters, Mrs. C. K. McConnell, Mrs. Claude Wood, Mrs. Zelma Wilson and Harold Greenwood, Chas. Gumaer auctioned the baskets.

Mr. McConnell conversed cheerfully with everyone, who came to greet him at the social. He has memorized several beautiful poems and handed the Puget Sound writer a birthday poem typewritten by himself.

Jack Bertram has joined the Jefferson Golf Club. Altho he was to get up early Sunday morning to start a good game, he attended the Lutheran church basket social, which lasted till midnight.

PUGET SOUND.

April 26, 1927.

## ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

SERVICES every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebeling Street, Brooklyn. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 P.M. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

## FANWOOD.

The Fanwood Baseball team opened its season with the Cornwall team at Cornwall, N. Y., on April 23d, but was defeated by the score of 15 to 3. With Fanwood's short practice, the players did fairly, but few of them hit well.

The summaries were:

N. Y. M. A.	AB	R	H	PO	E
Hayman, ss.	5	2	3	1	0
Kitzmiller, 1b.	2	3	2	6	1
O'Hara, c.f.	6	2	2	2	0
Ammerman, c.	5	1	3	2	0
Riccardo, 3b.	6	2	5	0	0
Houston, 2b.	4	0	1	0	0
Larson, 1f.	5	1	2	1	0
Simonsen, r.f.	1	0	1	0	0
Mellon, p. r.f.	4	3	2	2	0
Carpenter, r.f., p.	5	0	3	0	0

N. Y. I. D.	AB	R	H	PO	E
Port, ss.	4	0	1	3	0
Kostyk, 1f.	4	0	1	0	0
Altendier, 3b.	4	0	2	2	1
Lux, c. d. p.	4	0	0	4	0
Heintz, p., 2b., c.	4	0	0	2	0
Johnson, 2b., p.	2	1	1	3	2
Giordano, 1b.	2	0	0	10	3
Schwing, c.f.	4	1	2	0	1
LaBarca, r.f.	3	1	1	1	1

First on base—Fanwood, 6; off Cornwall, 8. Left on bases—Cornwall, 13; Fanwood, 7. Two bases hits—Haymans, Ammerman, Mellon, Carpenter, Johnson. Struck out—by Heintz, 3; Lux, 1; by Mellon, 6; Carpenter, 5. Double plays—Heintz to Giordano. Hits by pitchers—Johnson, 1; Mellon, 2. Umpire—Lt. M. Wilson, of Dartmouth. Score—A. Home.

After her long illness, Miss M. Carroll, our art teacher, has returned old position, from which she has been absent for over a month. The pupils were very glad she has recovered.



## PITTSBURGH.

John M. Rolshouse, who had seven strokes of paralysis since run-down health compelled him to relinquish his duties as boys' supervisor at the Edgewood School two years, finally crossed the Great Divide. Death occurred at 10 p. m., April 13. Funeral services were held the following Saturday afternoon. Interment in Hampton Church Cemetery, near Allison Park. The deceased is survived by wife, two daughters, mother and five sisters, who have our deepest sympathy.

Mr. Rolshouse was a charter member of Pittsburgh Division No. 36, N. F. S. D., and actively connected with the P. S. A. D. in its cradle days. He attended the Western Pennsylvania School when it was located at Turtle Creek.

The frats entertained with an egg social at their hall, Saturday evening, April 16th, a day after the close of the Lenten period. Some people seem to have the erroneous idea that Lent ends with Easter Sunday, as a number of familiar faces were conspicuous by their absence, but the crowd assumed its usual proportions at a rather late hour, when the fun began with story telling. Boxes of a dozen fresh eggs were given the following: Bernard Teitelbaum for the best joke, Charles Reiser for finding the egg in "Hunting the Egg," Mrs. Thomas Carr for giving correct colors of four eggs, which were first shown in a line and then placed in a different order under cover. George Cowan, who engineered the affair must be credited with a bit of originality. We never had such a social before. Certain kinds of socials are being so overworked that we are grateful to any one who can think up something new.

Edward Logue, who has been in California for the last two years, showed up at the above social, as also did Sam A. Davidson, of Ambridge, Pa., Sam Bentley, of Akron, Russell Diehl, of Greensburg, and John Dolph, of Erie, Pa.

Mr. Davidson, who has passed the eighty-third milestone in life, had lived in Pittsburgh for over seventy years until a couple of years ago, when he moved to Ambridge to live with his son. He was a student at Gallaudet for three years in the early 70's. He keeps in good physical condition and is unusually mentally active for one of his advanced age. His youngest daughter, Bessie, Normal '06, is teaching at the Edgewood School.

Fred Farke spent Easter Sunday visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Reichards, of Poland, Ohio. Dan is employed by the printing shop of the Tuscon Steel Co., Struthers, in the capacity of foreman and has three or four deaf men subject to his orders.

The W. J. Gibsons gave a birthday dinner for Miss Sarah McDevitt, April 25th. The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McNamara and Samuel Goas, of New Brighton, Mr. Charles Boyle and Mr. Fred Farke. The Gibsons are noted for their hospitality, presumably due to the fact that the Mrs. comes from the far South.

The deaf of Wilkinsburg and vicinity are getting up a club, to be called the Wilkinsburg Silent Club and have rented a commodious hall on Penn Avenue and Wood Street. The distance to downtown Pittsburgh, where all the past socials have been held, makes it inconvenient for many to come from out that way, hence the new venture. The club wants it understood that they have no intention of holding socials on the dates that conflict with those of the P. S. A. D. or the Frats, and extends a welcome to all.

Mrs. Sam Nicholas and Mr. and Mrs. Chas Reed took an excursion trip to Akron, Ohio, April 17th. They expected to take in the welcome reception tendered Rev. F. C. Smielau that day, but something turned up to spoil their plans. However, they reported a pleasant time.

Rev. Henry J. Pulver, who has replaced Rev. F. C. Smielau in this field, gave his first sermon as our regular missionary at Trinity Chapel, Sunday, April 24th. Before coming here, he held services in the morning at Altoona and afternoon at Johnstown, snow following him all the way. He reached church late, owing to our daylight saving time. Leaving Johnstown 5:50, he reached Pittsburgh at 6:50 (or 7:50 our time) and found the crowd waiting when he reached the chapel after eight. He lost no time getting ready for the services and before mounting the pulpit made a short address, thanking us for showing confidence in him by our selection of him as Rev. Smielau's successor, and said that we could depend on him to all that properly belonged to his field of endeavor. The attention Mr. Pulver's sermon received convinced us that he is the real goods, which augurs well for the future of the mission. While not quite able to sign with the facility of a Smielau, Mr. Pulver should improve with time. It takes practice to do a thing well, and it must be remembered Mr. Pulver lost his hearing when just out of his teens. As

he is, he is splendid enough to suit us. We are glad to have him in our field and are confident that our cooperation in his work will give him satisfaction. Mr. Pulver had to curtail his missionary trip this time, leaving an hour after services for Washington to get his household goods ready for removal to Harrisburg, where he will make his residence.

Sad news was received of the death April 24th, of Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Supt. and Mrs. A. C. Manning of the Edgewood School. Funeral services were held at the school Tuesday afternoon April 26th, at 2:30. Mr. and Mrs. Manning have our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement.

Tickets are being sold for the coming P. S. A. D. gathering - Saturday evening, May 21st, at McGeagh Hall. A lecture by Dr. E. H. Elliott, of Kansas, will feature the program with a dialogue and declamation to follow. Refreshments will be sold and a door prize awarded.

FRANCIS W. HOLLIDAY

### Mary Bessie Franklin

#### FOREVER WITH THE LORD

One of the brightest flowers among the deaf in Canada has ceased to bloom. Her beautiful form and radiant smile we see no more. She blooms and smiles with greater brilliancy on the Golden Shore. The deaf all over the land were terribly shocked when the sad news was transmitted from Rosetown, Sask., that our beloved friend, Miss Bessie Franklin, had bidden us all a last farewell and gone to His blessed sphere. Though she died many weeks ago, many of your readers everywhere have written the reporter, imploring of him for a write-up of her death and career, so here it goes. In the morning of January 18th, last, she got up feeling as bright and cheerful as ever, and amused her little niece in a playful way. At 9:30 that morning, she was about to go out to mail a letter, when seized by a severe pain in her back and head. A physician was summoned and everything possible done for her. Despite this, however, she took two more spells and became unconscious towards evening. At midnight of that fateful day, when all the outside world was peacefully slumbering in the soothing arms of Morpheus, the last ray of life in this young maiden flickered out and Bessie left the vortex of this world forever. Cerebral hemorrhage was the cause of death.

The late Mary Bessie Franklin, was born at Riceville, Russell County, Ont., the daughter of the late Henry B. Franklin, of Franklins Corners, and of Mrs. Franklin, now of Rosetown, Sask., formerly Annie Vagan, of Vankleek Hill, Ont. Bessie was born in 1889, and when several months old was seized with a severe attack of sickness and despite the service of that noted Montreal specialist, Dr. Buller, she became totally deaf. When eight years old, she entered the Mackay School at Montreal, and soon became a great favorite with all, due to her charming ways, graduating in 1907 with honors. On the death of her father, the family moved to Ottawa, where she enjoyed the companionship of all the deaf of the Dominion capital. In 1916, the family moved to the rolling prairies of the West and settled at Rosetown, Sask. Three years later, Bessie went on an extended visit to the East where she remained for a couple of years and then returned to her mother in the West, where she finally ceased her earthly wandering on that cold January night in the high noon of her life—38th year.

The funeral took place on January 21st, to Rosetown Cemetery and was very largely attended. Her two favorite hymns, "Asleep in Jesus" and "Forever with the Lord" were reverently sung at the funeral. The truckload of floral offerings was but a mere testimony over the great loss her demise has sustained. She leaves a widowed mother, Mrs. Anna V. Franklin, a brother, Saxon E. Franklin, and a sister, Mrs. H. J. Moffatt, all of Rosetown, as well as a host of relatives and friends to mourn her loss, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

When day is done and our weary hands  
Those tools of toil lay down  
We'll flee to Him, who understands  
And makes our cares His own.

Unto that dear and pleasant place  
Some future day we'll come.  
And find sweet solace, by God's grace,  
In His dear blessed Home.

There can we lay our troubles by  
And there our Bessie meet.  
And there we'll find the joys that lie  
In family converse sweet.

Unto that everlasting place  
Some day we hope to come.  
And find sweet union, by God's grace,  
In His Eternal Home.

Small Boy (to stranger): Did you lose a dollar this morning?  
Stranger: Why, yes, I believe I have. Did you find one?  
Small Boy: No; I just wanted to find out how many had been lost this morning? Yours makes ninety-six.

"We pay for every act in life, not always in cash, but in consequences."

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS.

The total collections from all sources towards our church fund during the recent Bible Conference amounted to over three hundred dollars.

Miss Laura Tudhope left on April 21st, for her home in Orillia, after spending a week here with her sister, Mrs. Gordon Eaton. Her sister, Catherine, who came down with her for the Bible Conference, remained here over a week longer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Roman have moved from Ossington Avenue to Cranbrook Avenue, away up north, off Yonge Street in the Forest Hill section of this city. Its a better home and in a better location.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Doyle entertained a few friends in honor of Mr. Peter McDougall and his sister, Elsie, on April 22d, and all had a good time.

John Baker, formerly of this city, but now of Detroit, was down to see his relatives here over Easter.

Mr. J. R. Byrne gave a very strong address to an appreciative audience at our Epworth League, on April 20th. He gave the difference of love between worldly gold and Heavenly Glory. An hour previous to this meeting, the Ladies' Aid Society of our church held a business meeting in another room.

Miss Erna Sole went up to Detroit for Easter cheer.

John Narrie, after working in Detroit for some time past, has returned here for good, at least, for the present.

Mr. John Walton returned on April 30th, from a week's visit to Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Thomas, of Oakville, accompanied by a cousin, were in our midst on April 24th.

Mr. Charles Golds and son, Bobbie, left for their home in Kitchener, on April 21st, after a week spent at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank E. Harris.

We regret to say that Mr. Walter Bell is laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism, and may not be able to return to his work in Oshawa for some time. At time of writing, he is improving.

Miss Evelyn Elliott has resumed her duties at the Laura Secord Candy works after a temporary lay-off.

Messrs George Goulding and Charles McLaughlin went sight-seeing and had a good time in Buffalo, Rochester and other points down that way over Easter.

Mr. Silas Caskerville went up to see his parents near Aurora on April 23d, returning the following evening, accompanied by his wife who went out a few days previously.

During his sojourn here, Mr. David Bayne, of Ottawa, has been lavishly entertained by his old friends who would invite others to meet him. This has kept friend Dave hustling around. On April 22d, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason entertained him. Next evening he and Mr. Peter McDougall and sister, Elsie, along with others were merrymaking at "Mora Glen," while on April 28th, Mr. and Mrs. H. Whealy had a houseful in his honor.

Mr. Clifford Hunter was down to his parental home in Belleville over Easter, and called at our old school in the meantime.

Peter McDougall bade his numerous friends good-bye on April 25th, as he left for his home in South Indian, after nearly two week's sojourn here, and now we miss his sunny smiles. His deaf sister, Miss Elsie McDougall, remained here a little longer.

During our recent Bible Conference, little Miss Ruth Byrne, a blooming rosebud not yet in her teens, proved herself to be a heroine. Before each meeting was called to order, Ruth would hustle around gathering all the little tots together and inviting them in another room, where she entertained them in a quiet way while their parents sat unmolested throughout the service. Then Ruth would lead the youngsters back to their parents again. On Easter Sunday morning on finding none to care for, she quietly stole out and toddled off to her own Sunday school in a church hard by. Oh! what an example many should emulate. "Even a child can lead you," saith the Lord. At all our socials, Ruth is invariably on hand either to assist-us or indulge in the fun in a way that brings forth commendable comment. She can master our language quite fluently.

On Sunday, April 24th, Mr. William Hazlitt gave a very encouraging sermon at our church and visibly portrayed the subject, "What shall the end be to those who know not the Gospel of Christ." Mrs. H. Whealy again rendered that beautiful Easter hymn, Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices Sing, in her customary flawless style.

Harry E. Grooms went out to Brantford for the service, on April 24th, and had a good meeting. While there he had dinner at his

cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gossely, along with Howard Lloyd.

Our Epworth League held its last regular meeting on April 27th, before closing for the summer. Mr. Charles Elliott gave a splendid address on what the Bible teaches you. There was a large turnout.

The Catholic Fraternity of this city held their religious conference here on Good Friday, Saturday and Easter Sunday at Loretto Abbey on Brunswick Avenue. There were between fifteen and twenty present, but contrary to the usual custom there were none from outside points this time, but the two hearing students from St. Augustine Seminary greatly assisted in the ceremonies, being able to interpret for the deaf quite fluently. Much good was derived from this gathering.

Mr. John B. Stewart was out to Hamilton to see his sisters over the week-end of April 23d.

Messrs. A. S. Shepherd, H. E. Grooms, F. E. Doyle, W. C. MacKay and H. W. Roberts were all up for their annual examinations on Postal Laws and regulations at the end of April. They are awaiting the results from the Federal Government.

On her way to Niagara Falls on April 24th, Helen A. Middleton was surprised to meet Miss B. Grainger, of Creemore, a cousin of Miss Martha Grainger, of Honeywood, who was on her way to resume her duties as school teacher at the Falls. The two had a lovely trip together all the way.

Miss Helen A. Middleton, who came over from Niagara Falls on Good Friday, had intended staying for a while at "Mora Glen," but on April 23d, she received a telegram from her chum, Miss Sylvia Caswell to hurry back to the "Cataract City" as a good position was open to her. Helen lost no time in going there, where we understand she has a steady job.

The mother of Mr. Ewart Hall had a notion to celebrate his natal day without his knowledge, so instructed Mr. Charles A. Elliott to go ahead and invite a good bunch on the quiet, and on April 23d, Ewart not only found he was one year younger, but was the innocent chap of a very pleasant surprise. Those who were there report a most delightful time, thanks to the good efforts of Ewart's mother.

As was stated in the JOURNAL some time ago of this coming event, our church officials and Ladies, Aid Society entertained the Toronto Ministerial Association to a delightful banquet on April 25th. It was an event long to be remembered, because of its great importance and the influence it has cast upon many who had never thought we had such a beautiful and convenient house of Divine Worship. Nearly two hundred of the city's leading divines and their wives gathered in the spacious dining-room of our church to enjoy this feast of love and good will. All day our indefatigable ladies were assisted by the "Friendly Class" of the Sherbourne St. United Church. This class of ladies forms the Sunday School Class of which Mrs. J. W. Shilton, the affable mother of Mr. John T. Shilton, is the teacher. Like her son, she takes a keen interest in the welfare of the deaf, and realizing the heavy task that would devolve upon our ladies in catering to such a crowd, Mrs. Shilton and her class gallantly and cheerfully lent a hand—which we all deeply appreciated. After all had enjoyed a "meal" fit for a king, as many had expressed, speech-making was then in order, and several of Canada's leading "messengers of the Cross" gave eloquent addresses, mingled with musical selections. Our church was well spoken of, and the waiters and waitresses warmly commended. Our good friend, Dr. Gunn, had just returned from trip to India and Palestine, and told the throng that in all his travels he had never had a better meal than he had that evening. Mrs. Byrne and Mrs. Peterkin interpreted for us. Mrs. H. Whealy, on behalf of our Ladies' Aid, spoke a few words of gratefulness to all for their presence. Among the ministers present was a Chinese missionary student, just about to leave for the Orient, who made an eloquent plea for Christ's work in the "Land of the Dragon." The proceeds that evening for our church fund came to nearly \$150.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Crozier, of Springvale, are doing well on their farm, and were recently in Hagersville and Hamilton.

The deaf of London and vicinity were treated to a well gotten up party, given at the Y. M. C. A. in that city, on April 30th, by Mr. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock. Particulars in your next issue.

After the Bible Conference in Toronto, Mrs. Howard Lloyd and children, of Brantford, left for a lengthy visit to her old home in Deloro, in Hastings County. Friend Howard is having all the world to himself in the meantime.

### WOODSTOCK WHISPERS

Mrs. Ben. Cone, who was quite sick lately, is around again.

Messrs. Eddie Fishbein and William H. Gould, Jr., of London, motored through here on April 20th, on a business trip to Brantford, returning home the same evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fisher, who had been down visiting relatives in Hamilton over the week-end of April 24th, stopped over here for a brief spell while homeward bound to London, Sunday night, giving us a glimpse of their sunny smiles.

Mr. Charles A. Ryan expects his only son, Mr. Clarence Ryan, home from the Old Boys and Girls Reunion here in July. This city is making great improvements in preparation to welcome home its former citizens from fields afar.

Mr. John E. Brown, one of the few deaf men of this country who are roaming around peddling needles, was in this city lately plying his wares. We think such a robust young man could apply himself to a more respectable occupation than going around in this way.

During the Easter holidays, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and children, of London, motored through here on their way to Buffalo and Rochester, N. Y. From the latter city, Mrs. Fishbein and children took train for a few months sojourn at her parental home in New York City. Mr. Fishbein then returned to London. While in the "Flowery City," they met many of their old deaf friends, including Messrs. George Goulding and Charles McLaughlin, of Toronto. Eddie reports a safe trip and a good time.

### DETROIT

M. A. D. Meeting May 22d, 3.30 p.m., Frat Club.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Pastori and Miss Nina Sundquist were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith, at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hellers and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Behrendt at Frank Smith's in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Ed. Dirreen is visiting her parents in Bay City.

Mrs. Harold Frey, of Grand Rapids, spent a few days here as the guest of her classmate Mrs. Edward Bourlier.

Mrs. Harold Preston, of Lansing, has been visiting friends in Detroit and Royal Oak.

Mrs. C. C. Colby and little grandson, Robert Vernier, of Washington, D. C., are visiting Miss Violet Colby. She has been having a few friends in each evening to meet and visit with her mother. Master Bobbie is quite an expert for his age in the sign language and enjoys helping grandma receive and entertain.

Howard Hellers is recovering rapidly at Hart Hospital after having a large quantity of pus removed from one of the glands on the neck.

Mr. John Polk had a relapse and is again in the U. of M. Hospital.

J. McKeown is visiting his parents in New York.

A good crowd turned out to see and hear Mayor Smith on the 16th, at the Frat Club. Mrs. Grace Davis acted as interpreter. At the close little Miss Joyce Beach presented him a box of cigars.

Work is still scarce here. It is rumored Ford's are to close entirely for a while.

MRS. WM. BEHRENDT.

## Gallaudet College

If we are judge solely by their actions in the refectory, we may say that the students are getting musical in their own way. Mr. Frederic Fancher, in his address to the National Association of the Deaf at its 1923 convention in Atlanta, claimed that if some one should beat time in a crowd, a score or so will unconsciously join in with their feet or with whatever noise-making devices they may have at hand. If Mr. Fancher were here, he would get the satisfaction of knowing he's right. In short—the Young Men's Refectory is getting too much rhythmical for comfort.

Friday night, April 29th, in pursuance of a custom of considerable duration, the Senior Class took over in their charge a meeting of the Literary Society and gave the following program:

Talk—"Coal and Civilization" Robert T. Marsden

Debate—"Resolved, That the Buff and Blue should be published twice a month instead of once a month as it is now."

Barney Golden, Affirmative

Walter J. Krug, Negative

Declaration—"Just Fifty Years Ago."

Playlet—"A Non-Gallaudet Supper."

The debate was, in particular, interesting as it thrashed out a subject long under discussion among the members of the Buff and Blue Board. Originally Norman Scarvie, the Editor of the Buff and Blue, was to argue on the Affirmative side, but his right hand was injured in an accident, which occurred while he was handling a linotype magazine a week before the scheduled meeting. As things were, Barney Golden kindly consented to step into Scarvie's shoes.

Barney Golden pointed out that the deplorable paucity of subscribers on the Buff and Blue's list was largely due to the fact that, being published only one a month, it could not bring to the alumni news that were as fresh as a newly-laid egg, so to speak. As to the cost, a smaller bi-weekly periodical would

cost as much as a bigger monthly publication. Krug argued that, since it was already difficult to get "stuff" of purely a literary nature for a monthly publication, it would be even more scarce should we go on bi-weekly hunts for it. If big magazines of a stanch reputation such as Harpers, Scribner's, and the Atlantic, having the whole world from which to draw their material, deemed it unwise to publish themselves oftener than once a month, how could we publish the Buff and Blue twice a month, having only 130 students from which to glean our essays and stories, if any at all, Krug asked.

The playlet was rather amusing, but pessimistic as well. A half dozen Seniors, after thirty years or so had intervened between themselves and their happy days on Kendall Green, end up as hobos with empty stomachs. Meeting each other, they recount their experiences and those of their classmates on the wide open hearth of the world. The playlet was ludicrous in that most of the Seniors were allotted futures not exactly to their liking; pessimistic in that only two of them were grudgingly accorded success in the meaning of the word, one becoming an owner of a big tile factory and the other attaining the coveted position of a Head Teacher in a school and the father of eight boys.

The only flies in the ointment, so far as we can see, are that these two lucky Seniors deny the veracity of such fortune-telling, on expressing his doubts as to his ability to live so long as to finally owning a factory, and the other being displeased with the prospect of being the father of only eight boys as he always had wanted to have seventeen children. "Old Jim" was the scene of the annual informal dance given by the Kappa Gamma Fraternity on the night of April 30. The gym was decorated with fraternity colors, blue and gold.

Some forty couples danced to the strains of a four-piece orchestra, the leader of which, Flood by name, happening to be the son of a deaf couple. A feature of the music was a combination of two notes, now very much in vogue among the bands in town, so played as to say "that's all" at the end of every dance. Despite the fact that the night was rather cool, there were always a crowd gathered about the punch bowls, the contents of which the contents soon disappeared down willing throats. By the time the clock struck ten-thirty, the students were more than willing to call it a day and retreat from the extremely slippery floor to the safe refuges of their beds.

Circus has come to town! All day Sunday May 1, wagons bearing the name of Hagenbeck Bros. Circus rumbled along Florida Avenue to the circus grounds on Patterson Field next to Kendall Green. From the windows of College Hall, one can easily take in the huge tents and gaily colored wagons and thousands of circus-goers milling about as if with the confusion of Armageddon. If he should be a little more interested, he could in a couple of shakes cross over and get an eye-full of freaks and hardworking Percherons and, most likely, stuffy-smelling elephants.

Sunday afternoon, April 23d, the services were in the hands of the Y. M. C. A. Barney Golden, '27, swore in the new President, Thomas Petersen, '29, who is to serve for the ensuing term. The new President then made the customary assurances of his fidelity to the interests of the society and introduced the speaker of the evening, Mr. William Knowles Cooper, the General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., who spoke on the purpose of the Y. M. C. A.

### DRUBBED AGAIN, 5-0

Held to four hits, the Kendall Greeners surrendered the game to Blue Ridge College by a score of 5 to 0.

The game was well-played, neither side making many errors, so hitting was the main factor in the game. By virtue of seven hits, the New Windsor Collegians romped ahead to a rather easy victory.

Wright was Gallaudet's outstanding player of the evening, making two of our hits and several exceptional catches in the outfield spoiling not a few two-baggers.

Gallaudet escaped by the skin of her teeth from a sound drubbing by the George Washington nine, our life-saver being the umpire's decision that it was raining too hard to proceed with the game. As four and a half innings had not been fully played, the game was not legal. Before then, the Hatchetites had piled up a mountain-like lead, the score being 10-1. It is not known yet as to whether we will play them again or not and settle it for good. There is a rumor circulating that we engage the Hatchettes in another set-to Thursday, May 5th.

GALLAUDET	AB	R	O	A
Dyer, S.S.	2	1	1	6
Krug, 1b.	4	1	0	0
Law, 1.f.	3	0	0	0
Wright, c.f.	4	2	1	0
Hokanson, r.f.	3	0	2	0
Zieske, 3b.	3	0	2	2
Roberts, p.	3	0	0	0
Rose, c.	3	0	8	0
Hiken, 2b.	3	0	1	3
*Cargrove	1	0	0	0
Total	29	4	26	11

BLUE RIDGE	AB	R	O	A
Wilkinson, 3b.	4	1	0	0
Slaughter s.s.	3	3	1	7
Bradley, c. r.f.	4	0	6	0
Michaels, 2b.	5	0	5	3
Hughes, 1b.	4	0	9	1
Adams, 1.f.	2	1	1	0
Woods, c.f.	4	1	2	0
Boyer, r.f.	2	1	0	0
Fraley, p.	3	0	0	2
Robinson, p.	1	0	1	0
Engles, c.	1	0	2	0

Total 34 7 27 13

\*Batted for Law in ninth.  
\*Bradley bunted third strike foul.

GALLAUDET 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
BLUE RIDGE 1 0 2 0 0 1 0 1 5

Runs—Wilkinson (2), Slaughter (2), Bradley. Errors—Dyer, Hiken (2), Krug, Law, Engle, Wright Three-base hit—Slaughter. Stolen bases—Slaughter, Adams, Michaels, Boyer (2), Wright, Zieske, Dyer. Double plays—Slaughter to Michaels to Hughes; Dyer to Rose; Dyer to Hiken to Krug. First base on balls—Off Roberts, 5; off Fraley, 1 in 6 innings; off Robinson, 3 in 3 innings. Hit by pitched ball—By Fraley (Dyer); by Roberts (Adams). Struck out—By Roberts, 5; by Fraley, 5; by Robinson, 3. Winning pitcher—Fraley.

H. T. H.

## NEW YORK.

### X. E. S. INDOOR LAWN PARTY.

The velvety turf of an outdoor fete was the only item missing at the indoor lawn party of the Xavier Ephpheta Society, the evening of April 23d. A well-groomed dance floor in the auditorium of Xavier School, West 17th Street, took the place of the greensward. Close to 300 deaf and hearing friends and members of the society were present.

The committee, with Julius Kieckers the mainstring in the cog over which Miss Mae Austras was the officially appointed chairman, did its work well, and Julius proved to be a bunch of live wires in the conduct of affairs.

Strings of vari-colored balloons hung from the posts supporting the ceiling. They were not for ornament, but were used in a game of "BLIMPS," contested later in the evening.

Between and during games, dancing was the order. It developed the deaf as dancers knew how to shake a mean foot, notably William Dennen, whose hearing partner vowed he was no more deaf than she could hear, so perfect did he keep time with the music.

Miss Marian Merger gave a classical dance on the stage. Her toe work and pirouetting, along with the grace of her every movement, called for commendation and applause.

Miss Julia Simms presided at the piano, and kept the company on the "go," from start to finish.

Refreshments of ice-cream and cake were served, Mrs. Chris McNally supervising in a way that called for praise.

Entries for the loving cup numbered three. Brooklyn Division No. 23, headed by the Two Tall 'Uns, Big John and Bennie Friedwald, rounded up twenty-three of their brethren to corral the trophy. Bronx Division was next with eighteen entries. The Alumnae of Brooklyn St. Joseph's followed with fifteen of their members.

Another balloon contest was won by Norman Magnus. Tony Adams captured first in the cigar-box game. Miss Ida Savage ditto in the rope-jumping contest. Mr. Gabay was first in a box game. James Celiquera swallowed whole three crackers to win a cracker-eating contest, the point being to whistle after consuming the edible. No one envied Marian Berger her double win in the ball bouncing game and zig-zag run. In a consolation event, Mrs. Chris McNally captured a handsome lemonade set.

Father Egan, director of the X. E. S., came early and was last to leave. Among the notables were Sam Frankenheim, active in the festivities; Markis Kenner, full to the brim over that Denver trip; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Knopp, long absent and welcomed by everybody; Tom Cosgrove, with the weight of a house of his own to discuss; Joseph Collins, who is a moonlight gazer nowdays, from business reasons; Ben Baca, New Mexico recruit on one of our local dallies; and last, but not least, Miss M. Josephine Purcell, who seemed to be known to everyone.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Brosard (nee Helene Worth) and their two sons are on a three weeks' trip through the South in their new car. They have seen the terrible damage, due to floods, in Mississippi and other Southern states. Some of the main roads are under water and a great many bridges have been washed away. They expect to return



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St.

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First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon,  
3:15 P.M.  
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address,  
3:15 P.M.  
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon,  
3:15 P.M.  
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion  
and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.  
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Cate-  
chism, 3:15 P.M.  
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except  
the First, 4:30 P.M.  
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, ex-  
cept during July and August, 8 P.M.  
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints  
Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.  
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's  
Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.  
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Em-  
manuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.  
Other Places by Appointments.

**RELIGIOUS NOTICE**  
Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will  
answer all calls.  
J. W. MICHAELS,  
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## MAY-TIME DANCE

given by the  
**NEWARK SCHOOL OF THE DEAF**  
**ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.**  
**Saturday, May 7, 1927**  
8:00 P.M.  
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**BRUCE ST. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM**

Admission - - - 50c

## Strawberry Festival

Auspices of  
**Bronx Division No. 92**  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf  
**CONVENTION FUND**

**SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 11, 1927**

AT  
**PARK & TILFORD BUILDING**  
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**TICKET 50 Cents**  
Refreshments

**Better than ever!**

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Auspices of  
**THE LUTHERAN GUILD**

to be held on  
**SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 4, 1927**

PARTICULARS LATER  
B. ASH, Chairman.

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Union League, 143 West 125th Street,  
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month. For information, write the  
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Club Rooms open the year round.  
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place yourself under obligation for a  
small amount each year, which  
you hardly miss from your income,  
and after the policy is started, you  
hate to give it up. First thing you  
know you've got a bank-roll that  
never would have existed for you in  
any way.

And think of the protection you've  
been getting all the while!

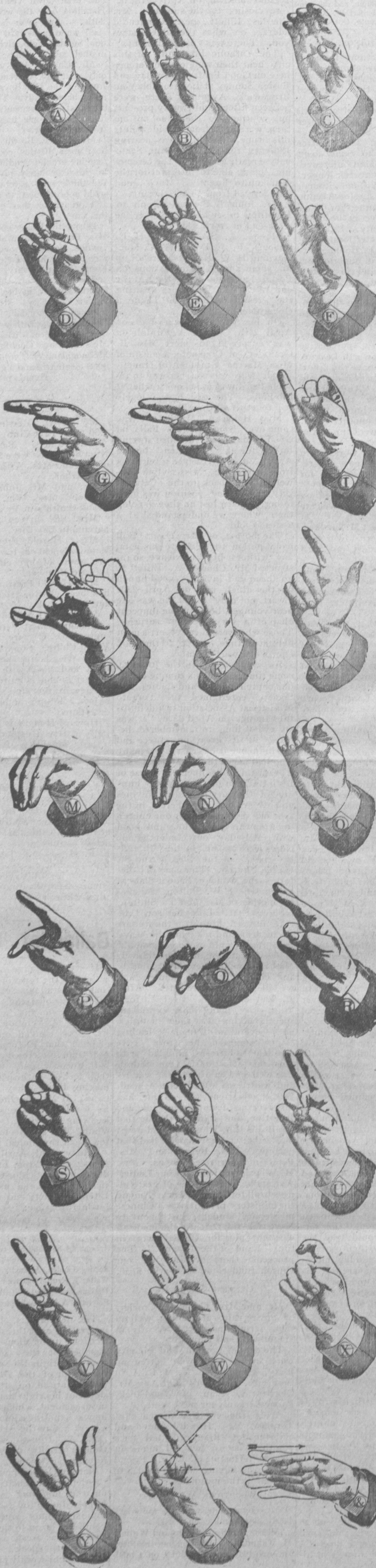
No discrimination against deaf-  
mutes.

No charge for medical examina-  
tion.

For full information and rates on  
your age write to—

**MARCUS L. KENNER**  
Eastern Special Agent  
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.  
200 West 111th Street, New York.

## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



## SPRING COSTUME CARNIVAL



**DEAF - MUTES' UNION LEAGUE, Inc.**

**YORKVILLE CASINO**

210 East 86th Street

(Capacity over 1,000)

Cash prizes will be awarded for the most original and  
novel costumes.

**Saturday Evening, May 14, 1927**

Admission (including wardrobe) **\$1.00**

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS  
Abraham Barr, Chairman  
Joseph Abramowitz  
Benj. Shafraneck  
Louis Uhlberg  
Paul Murtagh

## Seventh Annual Games

of the  
**Fanwood Athletic Association**

under auspices of the New York Institution for the Deaf  
to be held on the Institution grounds

**Monday afternoon, May 30, 1927**

From 2 to 6 P.M.

### EVENTS

1. Miniature Circus Show.
2. Nail Driving (For Ladies Only.)
3. Games (For Pupils Only.)
1. 100 Yard Dash.
2. One Mile Run.
3. 440 Yard Walk.
4. Two Mile Bike Race.
5. 880 Yard Relay Race.

Prizes for first and second of each event. Prizes to be awarded by Isaac  
B. Gardner, Principal of the Institution.

Entries will close with Frank T. Lux  
99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City.

**Admission to Grounds - 25 Cents**  
Lemonade, Ice-Cream and Fudge For Sale.

**\$30** In Prizes for Games and Contests **\$30**

## PICNIC, GAMES AND BEAUTY CONTEST

Auspices of

**Bronx Division No. 92, N. F. S. D.**

at  
**HOFFMAN'S CASINO**  
Corner Havemeyer and Haviland Avenues  
Unionport, Bronx, N. Y.

**Saturday afternoon and evening, July 23, 1927**

*Music Par Excellence* **Admission, 50 Cents**  
**SPECIAL**—Games and Prizes for the Children—**SPECIAL**

### BEAUTY CONTEST

Three Silver Loving Cups to the Most Voted Beauty.  
Two Silver Loving Cups to the Best Waltz Dancers.

Directions—Take Lexington Ave or 7th Ave. Subway to 177th St. Station and take  
trolley marked "Unionport." Get off at Havemeyer and Haviland Avenues, thence to  
the Casino.

## MONSTER BENEFIT DANCE

held under the auspices of

**BROOKLYN DIVISION No. 23, N. F. S. D.**

and

**NEW YORK COUNCIL No. 2, K. L. D**

at

**ST. FRANCIS XAVIER COLLEGE**  
39 West 15th Street, New York

**Saturday Evening, June 11, 1927, at 8 p.m.**

**ADMISSION - FIFTY CENTS**

Proceeds to be used to purchase an artificial leg for an unfortunate brother,  
whose right leg is amputated.